

The Dispatch.

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

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THE DISPATCH, Provo, Utah.

CHANGE IN MANAGEMENT.

THE DISPATCH takes much pleasure in being able to announce this morning to its patrons and the general public that the valuable services of Mr. M. L. PRATT have been secured to assume control of the business management of THE DISPATCH Publishing Company. This action was taken at a meeting of the board of directors, held yesterday afternoon, at which time also Mr. JAMES H. WALLIS was given the entire editorial control of this paper.

With these gentlemen in charge of these departments, the public may rest assured of the success of THE DISPATCH. Both are well-known to the public, and will devote their individual attention to make this paper one of the best publications in this intermountain region.

HOME MARKET HUMBLED.

Manufacturers say to the farmer, "Protect us so that we can build mills; pay us higher prices than you do others; give us business, and we will employ a lot of men to eat your produce, and give you a home market for all you can raise." But since 1861 the manufacturers have grown rich, while the farmer, once the envy of all humanity, has been retrograding comparatively. In fact the mill-owners, all their employees and the miners combined, include less than ten per cent. of our working population. And the fact is, since 1861, the farmer is to-day, under high protection, more dependent than ever upon foreign markets, and is forced to find sale abroad for a larger proportion of what he produces than he did in 1850 under the free trade tariff.

WATCHED WITH INTEREST.

The triple alliance continues to be a prominent topic of discussion throughout Europe. In some quarters it is regarded as giving assurances of peace, in others as a menace to all hopes of peace. The fact that Russia is hastening the completion of large quantities of munitions of war for her army and navy is regarded very generally as a danger signal. Russia's withdrawal of gold from England and from continental banks and her investments in France occasions great concern. In view of these facts no one ventures to deny that there must be an understanding between Russia and France, and that a formal alliance between them is not only possible, but probable. It is believed, however, that this will depend largely on the attitude of England toward the triple alliance. Emperor William, of Germany, has endeavored to induce Holland to join the alliance, and it is rumored that Holland thinks quite favorably of the proposition. The emperor declares frankly that he is unable to pacify France, and that she demands what it is impossible to give. He is willing to make certain concessions for the sake of friendship and peace. He declares that it is the aim of German state policy to preserve the status quo throughout Europe. He, himself, is for peace, and must be attacked before he takes any action. Germany, therefore, will act only on the defensive, and if God decrees that the peace of Europe shall be disturbed, Germany will actively and vigorously defend her rights. The emperor in discussing this question is said to have declared that Germany will defend these rights even if she goes down to the sea in blood.

EVEN TROUPER MR. GLADSTONE should recover and be able to give the weight of his experience in the councils of the Liberals, he is not expected to really lead his party again. The more one thinks of Mr. Gladstone's illness, the more convinced one must be that, coming as it does now and withdrawing him from the chief place in the ranks, it is a particularly disastrous and heavy blow to the Liberals. Naturally everybody is looking for the man who will succeed him, and it is scarcely too much to say that a similar void will be created in her opposition as happened to the Tory party when BENJAMIN DISRAELI, Earl of Beaconsfield, died.

THE REPUBLICAN party, with its McKinley prices, its shameless potism, its huge pension grabs, its lofty eulogies of a system of protection which fails to protect, has successfully hoodwinked the masses, deceived, cheated and led them into a ditch. But the farmer with a mortgage and uncertain work have at last become wroth. They want a change and they are not going to have it.

TWO WAYS OF LOOKING AT IT.

As illustrating the effects of reducing the tariff, we call attention to the price of sugar. This is an article everyone uses and without taking anybody's word for it each housewife can figure out for herself about how much tax her family paid on this article last year. All recollect that up to the passage of the McKinley law, which put sugar on the free list from those countries where we get most of this article, it cost here in Provo about eight and one-half or nine dollars a sack. Now when we are allowed to buy where we can get sugar the cheapest, we get it delivered to our own door for \$5.75 per sack—a difference of about three dollars on every hundred pounds, so if bought three sacks of sugar last year you paid a tax of nine dollars on that article alone.

Take the tariff law and look over the dozens of little articles you are buying each day, and you will find the same high tax is being levied upon you without your knowledge.

If it is good to admit sugar free and pay a bounty to infant industries to protect them, why isn't it good to reduce it on clothing, plows, rakes and the hundreds of other articles of necessity?

WHY THE DISTINCTION?

THE McKinley tariff bill adds, on the average, 75 per cent. more to the cost of goods used and purchased by the masses of the people, than it does to the goods used and purchased by the wealthy.

Friends of that bill will have some trouble to explain why these distinctions have been made in readjusting tariff rates. For instance:

Fine cashmeres, worn only by the wealthy classes, was advanced but 25 per cent.

Fine broadcloth, also worn only by the rich, was advanced only 20 per cent.

Woolen goods, which the poor man wears, was advanced 40 per cent.

Why this difference?

Seal skin sashes, which are for the rich and prosperous, was reduced 33 per cent.

Imitation seal skin sashes advanced 120 per cent., and plush sashes advanced 120 per cent.

The poor man's goods advanced, the rich man's reduced. Why?

Silk vests, no advance.

Cotton velvets advanced 100 per cent.

Who will explain why this difference is made?

Silk linings for the rich man's clothes, no advance.

Cotton linings for the poor man's clothes advanced 285 per cent.

Will some McKinley tariff man explain the reason for the above difference?

Again:

Black silk dress goods, no advance.

The well-to do wear silk.

Black alpaca dress goods advanced 66 per cent. The dress for the poor man's wife.

Also:

Silk laces advanced only 20 per cent.

Cotton laces advanced 50 per cent.

Wives of poor men, urge your husbands to vote against the party that perpetrated these outrageous distinctions, and maintains them and upholds them.

NOW FOR WATERWORKS.

As the days, weeks and months roll on without any movement being made toward establishing waterworks in our fair city, the good citizens are becoming impatient—almost savage. When men, who have invested the accumulations of half a life time in business in one of our streets, contemplate for a moment the danger to which their means of subsistence is exposed, they grow pale and sick at heart, and no wonder. Suppose a match should be accidentally ignited, a lamp overturned, or by any other means a blaze should start, say, in the Union block, what would be the inevitable result? Destruction, ruin of business, and injury to all. Every one realizes this. It is not necessary to argue this point. It is plain to all. And so they want waterworks. They have been demanding it for years, and why cannot they have it? Not because Provo can't afford it. She is simply able to pay by direct taxation, (if a sufficient sum could be raised that way) or by bonding, or by selling some of the city's dead property to put in at once a good system.

We believe if a vote were called tomorrow there would be an unanimous vote in favor of a sufficient expenditure to put in a system worthy of our thriving city.

And then such magnificent facilities! Few such streams as Provo river are to be found anywhere. Why, Salt Lake city would give millions for just one-half our crystal stream. The power we could command would be wonderful. With such quality of water, such volume and such a fall, we believe that Provo with a small expenditure could put in a better system of water works than any other city in Utah, if not in the West.

Not alone to quench fire do we need the water, but for sprinkling the streets, irrigating lawns, and for culinary purposes. In order to preserve the health of the city something must be done to furnish every house in the more thickly populated part of the city with a supply of pure water. As it is, we are drinking the dregs of our neighbor's back yard. We believe that for some months past the hands of the city council have been tied so that little could be done in this matter, but now we know of no obstructions to a rapid and complete solution of this question.

City Fathers, if you desire life-long fame from this generation, strike now, bond the city, do most anyway to build waterworks for Provo.

A Bank Closes Its Doors.

OMAHA, June 27.—A special from Red Cloud, Neb., says the doors of the Red Cloud National bank have been closed by order of the bank examiner.

RATHER CROOKED

Bardsley Tries to Get Away With a Snug Sum.

His Niece Makes an Unsuccessful Attempt to Land \$50,000 in Bardsley's Pocket.—The Case to be Investigated.

PHILADELPHIA, June 27.—In the course of the investigation of the affairs of ex-City Treasurer Bardsley, in connection with the Glendinning & Co. law department, it is learned that the bankers who were depositors in the Fourth Street National bank had on May 22 received a clearing house bill from that institution for \$30,275.58. About ten days ago it was presented by a messenger of the City Trust company who asked that the bill be made payable to their order instead of Glendinning & Co.

This request was made on behalf of Bardsley, who said the due bill was his property and not public money. Miss Talbot, a niece of Bardsley's, who made the request, said her uncle wanted to have it transferred this way to the Trust company. The demand of the Trust company was refused and the city solicitor, after investigating the matter, had a bill filed in the court of common pleas against Bardsley, his wife and niece, the Fourth Street National bank, Glendinning & Co., and the City Trust company.

The injunction asks that the Fourth street bank be restrained from paying the bill, and that Bardsley, his wife and niece be restrained from negotiating it and compelling them to transfer it to the city authorities. It was also asked that Glendinning & Co. be compelled to explain the transactions which led to Bardsley getting the due bill.

Extracts From Jefferson's Inaugural, 1801.

Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political; peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none; the support of the state governments in all their rights as the most complete administration for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwark against anti-republican tendencies; the preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigor, as the sheet anchor of our peace at home and safety abroad; a jealous care of the right of election by the people; absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority; economy in the public expense, that labor may be lightly burdened; encouragement of agriculture and commerce or of the handmaid; the diffusion of information and the arrangement of all abuses at the bar of public reason; freedom of religion; freedom of the press; freedom of persons under the protection of habeas corpus; and trial by jury impartially selected—these principles form the bright constellation which has gone before us and guided our steps through an age of revolution and reformation. They should be the creed of our political faith, the text of our civilization, the touchstone by which to try the services of those we trust, and should we wander from them in moments of error or alarm, let us hasten to retrace our steps and to regain the road which alone leads to peace, liberty and safety.

WHERE HAS THAT SURPLUS GONE?

The available surplus in the treasury reaches the magnificent sum of a million and a quarter. The government at Washington seems to be sailing pretty close to the wind.

In order to make even this poor showing it is necessary to sweep up all the small coin in the national vaults. We are reminded of the man who made an inventory of his possessions and counted the nickels and coppers in his trousers' pocket.

Uncle Sam, who smiled at the one hundred millions in the treasury three years ago, is about as disgusted an individual as can be found in these parts. He hasn't very much to be proud of, it must be admitted. However, the Republicans have been faithful to their pledges in this matter. Mr. FRYE of Maine, speaking in their name, promised that if the party should get another whack at the presidency they would make the treasury as empty as the countryman on his first sea voyage. They have kept their word religiously, and here we are with the prospect of a deficit in the near future.

TAKE YOUR POPGUN AWAY.

Last evening the *Enquirer* again tried to prove that protection don't protect. If its figures are correct, then protection is a failure and should be knocked in the head for that reason. It says that for the ten months ending April 30th there has been an increase in our imports over similar periods in the past of \$107,394,724. Pray, what is your theory of protection any more? Wasn't the McKinley law passed to keep out foreign goods? Haven't you been trying to make your readers believe for the past ten days (that is, ever since you became a "life long Republican") that this same high tariff keeps competitors out? Certainly, but what now? Your own figures show that this great theory, "Friend, don't hold your popgun so close to your own Republican nose; in other words, don't write editorials on this tariff question, but carefully copy the ready-made ones from the *New York Press* or some other good Republican paper, else your party must muzzle you.

She Wanted to Die.

SANTA FE, N. M., June 27.—An old woman attempted suicide at the county poor farm to-night. It was Mary Stetson, 72 years of age, who had just been released from the jail a few days previous. She is familiarly known as "Grandmother," and was the oldest female prisoner ever confined in the jail. One night in the beginning of May she was found with a bundle of clothes and some cheap jewelry wandering around in the rain and slush. Officer Keane arrested her and she was given thirty days in the county jail. When she was released Mrs. Havens, the matron, gave her a dress a small white-handled penknife and secured a home for her at the county poor farm. On Monday night she was found in an outhouse covered with blood. She had attempted to cut the arteries in her wrist, and several gashes were made. One severed the artery and but for the timely discovery she would have bled to death. She was moved to the county hospital where she is recovering. The physicians say she is insane, and steps will be taken to have her placed in the insane hospital. She told Mrs. Havens that she wanted to go back to jail or die, as she had no friends. She is French and can speak but little English.

WAIT

FOR THE ONLY BIG SHOW COMING.
FOR THE BIG EASTERN CITY SHOW.
FOR THE OLDEST, RICHEST, LARGEST SHOW.
FOR THE LEADING AMERICAN EXHIBITION.

WILL POSITIVELY EXHIBIT IN PROVO AFTERNOON AND NIGHT.

COMING SURE IN AUGUST.

The Great--The Immense--The Superb

ADAM FOREPAUGH SHOWS

Coming to Provo with every Feature exactly as Advertised. The same Great Acts as seen in all the big Eastern Cities presented in their entirety.

Remember the Forepaugh Show is the Only Big Show Coming.

COL. E. DANIEL BOONE
and
MISS MILLIE CARLOTTA.

Salary, \$1000 per week. \$2000 per year more than the President

THE MANION-VOLTERS!
The World's Greatest Aerialists.

SEEN NOW FOR FIRST TIME UNDER CANVAS.

FOREPAUGH'S
Monster Menagerie.

Doing double Supersuits 60 feet in length high in air, at top of our canvas. Salary, \$750.00 per week.

FIVE-HORSE TANDEM RACE!

FOREPAUGH'S
MAGNIFICENT
WILD-WEST!

Capt. A. H. Bogardus and Family, champion shots. Numbers of Indians, Cowboys, Scouts and Buffalo Hunters, in all kinds of Wild West entertainment.

IT WILL BE MONEY SAVED TO WAIT FOR FOREPAUGH.



JAMES E. COOPER, Sole Owner.

FOREPAUGH'S GRAND 8-RING CIRCUS!

300 Artists, 20 Lady Bare-Back Riders, 20 Male Bare-Back Riders, Four Acts at one time. All the leading performers of Europe and America in one grand stellar host. No such exhibition ever seen heretofore.

A Colossal Gathering of Mighty Circus Stars.

GLORIOUS
ROMAN
HIPPODROME!

Roman Chariot, Standing and Hurdle Races, Modern Running, Trotting and Steeple Races; Elephant vs Camel, Man vs Horse, Hawk, Sparrow, Monkey and Pony, Mule, Dog and other races.

THE MOST INCITING RACE EVER RUN.

All the Famous Feature of the Great Forepaugh Show.

The Splendid Triple Circus—the Mammoth Double Menagerie—the Soul Stirring Hippodrome Races—Tortoise and Hare Race—The Marvelous Trained Fighting, Dancing and Clown Elephants, together with all of—
200 Complete Exhibitions Daily at usual hours. Admission as usual. Cheap Round Trip Excursions on all Railroads. See Local Agents for particulars.

MANY YEARS AGO.

Reminiscences of the Prophet's Martyrdom.

County Recorder Daniels Distinctly Recalls to Mind the Excitement Attending the Crime.

Forty-seven years ago yesterday occurred the martyrdom of Joseph and Hyrum Smith, at Carthage jail, Hancock county, Ill. Our county recorder, James E. Daniels, was at that time at Quincy, Ill., a distance of about forty miles from the scene of the terrible tragedy. He was then a boy of seven years, but distinctly recollects the occasion. The news flashed to Quincy and was announced by the tolling of firebells and the blowing of fog horns on the ferry boats. One young fellow, who had just arrived from Carthage, ran to the public square where the people were gathered, and, throwing his hat into the air, shouted at the top of his voice, "Hurrah, Jo Smith is killed!"

The late President John Taylor, who was present and wounded on the occasion, says: "I was sitting at one of the front windows of the jail when I saw a number of men, with painted faces, coming around the corner of the jail, and coming toward the stairs. The other brethren had seen the same, for as I went to the door, I found Brother Hyrum Smith and Dr. Richards already leaning against it. They both pressed against the door with their shoulders, to prevent its being opened, as the lock and latch were comparatively useless. While in this position the mob, who had come upstairs and tried to open the door, probably thought it was locked, and fired a ball through the keyhole; at this Dr. Richards and Brother Hyrum leaped back from the door, with their faces toward it; almost instantly another ball passed through a panel of the door, and struck Brother Hyrum on the left side of the nose, entering his face and head. At the same instant, another ball from the outside entered his back passing through his body and striking his watch. The ball came from the back, through the jail window, opposite the door, and must, from its range, have been fired from the Carthage Greys, who were placed there ostensibly for our protection, as the balls from the firearms shot close shoulders, to prevent its being opened, as the lock and latch were comparatively useless. While in this position the mob, who had come upstairs and tried to open the door, probably thought it was locked, and fired a ball through the keyhole; at this Dr. Richards and Brother Hyrum leaped back from the door, with their faces toward it; almost instantly another ball passed through a panel of the door, and struck Brother Hyrum on the left side of the nose, entering his face and head. At the same instant, another ball from the outside entered his back passing through his body and striking his watch. 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